

## **G E D 2211**

### **Chapter 2211: South Sea Technique (4)**

“Die!”

The two Spiritual Lords struck together.

They didn’t believe that the two of them would be defeated by a Level 5 Spiritual Lord.

But to their surprise...

Feng Wu just stood there and didn’t try to dodge.

There was a loud thump when the two men hit her in the stomach.

Feng Wu flew backward, but she wasn’t injured.

Not only that, she even felt some spiritual essence flowing into her body.

OMG!

She realized in surprise that she could use the soft armor to absorb other people’s spiritual essence.

An idea then struck Feng Wu!

She could only use the Seed of the Spirit Source for a limited number of breakthroughs. The advancement eggs that Jun Linyuan had created for her were almost used up. There were only two left.

She couldn’t bring herself to use them up.

Since the two men here could provide her with spiritual essence, why waste it?

Getting hit was good news to her!

At that thought, Feng Wu bolted.

She ran away!

Having no idea that this was a trap, the two men grinned. “Where do you think you’re going? Let’s get her!”

The two men split up.

The lake was round, and they planned to hem Feng Wu in.

But they had no idea that once they separated, it was the beginning of their disaster.

The man with the iron hook was on Feng Wu’s heels.

“Stop!” he bellowed, and threw out the hook at Feng Wu’s back.

*Whoosh!*

To his surprise, the hook caught her.

*Whoosh!*

He retracted the hook, pulling Feng Wu back with it.

He was so thrilled that he shook from head to toe.

He didn't expect that it would be so easy!

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Once he caught Feng Wu, he started punching her in the stomach.

Nonstop!

And he spared no effort.

Sweat poured down his face.

Feng Wu kept shouting as if she was injured, but everyone looking into the crystal ball was amazed.

If Emperor Wu hadn't told them about the soft armor, they would really believe that Feng Wu had been defeated and was crying out in pain.

But that wasn't the case!

"Feng Wu's spiritual essence is increasing!" Lord Mu saw through Feng Wu's plan. "She's letting him hit her on purpose!"

Because she absorbed all that man's spiritual essence when he hit her!

That man was relentless.

"Have you noticed? That man's capability is falling..." Master Dugu drew in his breath. "If he keeps hitting her like that, he'll soon become a Level 5 Spiritual Lord!"

Lord Mu was astonished. "Does the soft armor contain the legendary witchcraft of 'Star Suction'? It's supposed to be able to enhance the wearer's power by draining other people's spiritual essence!"

Gosh...

Everyone sucked in their breaths.

They had no idea that the armor could do that.

"It looks like it..." Although Master Dugu wanted to deny it, he knew that it was the truth.

"Won't it be very easy for Feng Wu to make breakthroughs?!"

## **Chapter 2212: Untitled**

Many people looked as disappointed as if their parents had died.

Other people tried to cover it up, but the look on Ranmil's face was too obvious.

No one responded to her words, because it was the truth.

“There’s an ancient technique attached to the soft armor known as the South Sea Technique.” Emperor Wu narrowed his eyes. “The man who once ruled this continent inscribed it himself.”

The man who once ruled the continent?!

The one who was too powerful to be named?!

Everyone fell silent...

“Did His Royal Highness give Feng Wu the soft armor, then? She didn’t just stumble upon it herself?” Ranmil asked jealously.

Empress Dugu said grumpily, “The crown prince has always had the soft armor. How could Feng Wu just ‘stumble upon’ it?”

Ranmil was silent.

Emperor Wu gave her a meaningful look.

Ranmil didn’t dare utter a word.

Meanwhile.

On the other side of the crystal ball —

The man was still punching Feng Wu.

He pounded Feng Wu’s stomach with his fist over and over again.

His formidable fist was covered with golden light.

*Thump!*

*Thump!*

*Thump!*

He gloated as he punched her.

But he failed to notice that with each punch, he lost a little more spiritual essence while Feng Wu gained a little more.

As the people watched, they shouted inwardly, “Stop! Stop now!”

Because the longer he hit her, the more power she would gain.

He was feeding Feng Wu spiritual essence at the cost of his own!

He had practically turned into her energy source!

Ranmil gritted her teeth. She almost wanted to shut down the crystal ball because she didn’t want to see Feng Wu being so successful.

But she didn’t want to give up because she believed that things would turn around eventually.

That stupid man! How had he become a Level 6 Spiritual Lord when he was such an idiot?! Keep punching Feng Wu, and he would turn her into a Level 6 Spiritual Lord!

Ranmil wasn't the only one who was frustrated.

Neither Master Dugu nor Lord Mu enjoyed watching it either.

No one would be happy when their enemies got stronger right in front of their eyes.

But they couldn't remind the man.

Until —

The man finally realized something was wrong.

Although Feng Wu had been shouting nonstop, she didn't seem affected by all the punching at all.

He, on the other hand, felt his spiritual essence being exhausted.

"You —" He realized what was happening.

He stopped and stared at Feng Wu. "Why are you still not dead?"

He had punched her at least 100 times!

With all the power he had used, he could have killed a Level 7 Spiritual Lord, let alone a Level 5 Spiritual Lord.

But Feng Wu was still alive.

Although she had been yelling, it was so exaggerated that she sounded like she was faking it.

Moreover...

She had just caught his hand and pushed him away.

He glared at her.

Feng Wu straightened her clothes and looked at the man with a smile.

The man was shocked.

Not only wasn't she dead, she also didn't seem injured at all.

### **Chapter 2213: Untitled**

"You're unscathed!" the man said in a shaking voice.

Feng Wu crossed her hands behind her back and nodded with a smile. "That's right."

The man's eyes widened. "You're neither dead nor injured, and your power..."

A rumbling sound came from Feng Wu at that moment.

The man's stomach lurched.

He was only too familiar with that sound!

It was the sound of a breakthrough!

As expected —

Under the man's gaze, Feng Wu became a Level 6 Spiritual Lord with little difficulty.

The man's eyes almost popped out.

"That's impossible!" He gritted his teeth. "How can you make a breakthrough now? Did you use up the Seed of the Spirit Source?"

Feng Wu grinned at him. "I guess I owe you a big thank you."

The man glared at her. "What do you mean?"

Feng Wu said casually, "I wouldn't have been able to make such rapid progress if you hadn't punched me so many times and given me all that spiritual essence."

The man wouldn't believe it. "Ridiculous! You did it by using the Seed of the Spirit Source, didn't you?"

Feng Wu smiled. "I can't waste it like that, can I? Why should I use it when I can use your spiritual essence?"

The man shouted, "I don't believe you!"

Feng Wu smiled. "Believe what you like. You're a Level 5 Spiritual Lord now."

That shocked the man.

When he checked his body —

*Ssss!*

He drew in his breath.

That was why he felt drained.

It was because he had dropped to become a Level 5 Spiritual Lord!

"How is this possible?"

How could his level drop?

The man was no longer a Level 6 Spiritual Lord.

He shouted, "What did you do to me?!"

Feng Wu shrugged. "You gave me the spiritual essence willingly and helped me make a breakthrough. Why are you blaming me now?"

The man gritted his teeth and bellowed, "I didn't!"

Feng Wu smiled at him.

He suddenly had a realization. "Was I helping you when I hit you? Did you absorb my spiritual essence?"

That explained everything!

That was why he had to gather more spiritual essence with each subsequent punch!

"It was you!" He stared at Feng Wu. "You're a witch! You..."

At that moment, Round Face finally arrived.

Seeing him, the one with the iron hook shouted, "Hey! This girl..."

*Thump!*

Feng Wu struck him before he could reveal her secret. The man fell and couldn't get up.

Blood poured out of his mouth. He wanted to speak but couldn't utter a word.

Seeing his teammate fall, Round Face was furious.

### **Chapter 2214: Untitled**

He was so frustrated!

How careless of him!

They shouldn't have split up!

Otherwise, his teammate wouldn't be injured like this!

"Are you a Level 6 Spiritual Lord now?!" When he examined Feng Wu, he realized in frustration that she had made a breakthrough again!

How unfair!

The man bellowed.

"You were only a Level 7 Spiritual Elder when we entered the woods, but you've risen all the way to a Level 7 Spiritual Lord now! You're not human!"

Feng Wu only chuckled.

Round Face shouted, "We should have killed you right away!"

Feng Wu laughed. "Regret your decision now?"

The man said, "I do. Fortunately for me, you've only just made the breakthrough, and your foundation isn't solid yet. I'm more skillful than you and can still defeat you!"

The man with the iron hook almost spat out another mouthful of blood.

He wanted to tell his teammate to run while he still could. Feng Wu would never lose to someone of the same level.

He wasn't alone in this. The people who were looking at the crystal ball all felt the same.

They wanted Round Face to run away now and stop feeding Feng Wu more spiritual essence.

However, the man with the iron hook was too weak to speak.

And Round Face couldn't hear the people on the other side of the crystal ball either.

He had no idea that everyone thought that he had no hope, and was very confident in himself.

"Die!" He made his move.

And what was Feng Wu doing now?

At an angle that Round Face couldn't see, Feng Wu grinned.

She repeated what she had done to the man with the iron hook.

She ran away from Round Face before he caught her.

Shit!

The man with the iron hook couldn't speak, but he could still see what was happening.

He wanted to scream when he saw what Feng Wu was about to do.

He hoped that his teammate would be smart enough to see through the trick.

He had to be!

Many people looking into the crystal ball wished the same.

Stop feeding Feng Wu! She was already a Level 6 Spiritual Lord, and she still had the Seed of the Spirit Source!

However!

One's worst fear would always come true...

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Round Face was thrilled when he caught Feng Wu.

"What did I say? You've only just become a Level 6 Spiritual Lord. There's no way you can beat me, a veteran!"

The man with the iron hook kept spitting out blood. That girl was faking it!

Because he had been cheated once.

The audience also knew that Feng Wu was pretending.

Round Face was the only one in the dark.

Feng Wu also provoked him further.

**Chapter 2215: Why Am I Level 4?**

“Fine, you’ve caught me. So what? You don’t dare hit me!”

She said it on purpose.

Of course, the man was provoked.

He smirked. “Why wouldn’t I? You’re going to be in a lot of pain!”

*Thump, thump, thump!*

He then started punching her.

The people watching on the other side were speechless.

They watched in silence as Round Face attacked Feng Wu.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

He punched her over and over again.

Of course, Feng Wu had to look like she was in pain.

With each punch, the man was sure that he could kill Feng Wu, but no matter how loudly Feng Wu screamed, she just wouldn’t die.

The man was confused. “Why won’t she die? Aren’t I using enough strength?”

He exerted more power.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

His punches were even heavier now.

He thought that Feng Wu would die, but she was still alive.

He didn’t know what to do.

The man with the iron hook looked at him in frustration and said, “Stop...”

That was all he managed to say.

Stop? That infuriated Round Face. He turned to glare at his teammate. “Why are you pleading for the girl?”

Hearing that, the man with the iron hook was so angry that he lost his strength to speak.

He kept coughing.

Round Face snorted. “I must kill her today. Even the master won’t be able to stop her when she grows stronger!”

With that, he started punching Feng Wu again.

The man with the iron hook was almost in tears. “No... No..”



But Round Face only punched Feng Wu harder.

Until —

“Wait!” Round Face asked the same question his teammate did. “What’s happening to my spiritual essence? Why am I a Level 5 Spiritual Lord now? Why are you still alive?!”

The man with the iron hook found his reaction idiotic.

On the other side of the crystal ball, Ranmil and the others also thought that Round Face was the biggest fool.

Feng Wu only smiled at him. “Do you want to keep punching me?”

Round Face was speechless.

Feng Wu said, “Go on!”

The man shouted, “Shut up!”

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

He punched her again.

While he panted from throwing punches, Feng Wu smiled at him. “Thank you so much.”

Thank you?

Why was she thanking him?

He was feeling utterly confused, when Feng Wu made another breakthrough.

Again!

“You’re a Level 7 Spiritual Lord now! How?!” Round Face looked like he had seen a ghost!

He examined himself.

“Why am I a Level 4 Spiritual Lord now?!”

### **Chapter 2216: Untitled**

Round Face looked at Feng Wu like he had seen a ghost.

He examined himself.

“Why am I a Level 4 Spiritual Lord now?!”

The man with the iron hook lowered his head and didn’t want to say anything.

The people around the crystal ball didn’t want to say anything either.

Round Face stared at Feng Wu in astonishment. “Why? Why?!”

“Why aren’t you injured?!”

“I hit you as hard as I could! Why isn’t there a scratch on you?”

Feng Wu grinned, but she still wasn’t entirely satisfied.

The spiritual essence Round Face could provide her became thinner and thinner, and she wasn’t able to rise to Level 8.

At that thought, she complained to Round Face. “It’s all your fault. I couldn’t rise to Level 8.”

Round Face was speechless.

He wasn’t stupid. After all the strange things that had happened, he finally realized something!

“Did you absorb my spiritual essence and use it as your own? Are you a witch?!” He gritted his teeth.

He looked from Feng Wu to his teammate and asked the man, “Did she do the same to you?”

The man nodded.

“Why didn’t you tell me?!” Round Face was furious. “Why?!”

The man said helplessly, “I tried... You wouldn’t listen...”

He was still coughing out blood and looked very weak.

Round Face couldn’t remember when the man had tried to warn him, until he searched his memory...

“So... that was what you meant...” He sighed.

But it was too late to regret now.

Feng Wu shrugged. “Now you know.”

The two men turned to Feng Wu in unison. “What do you want?”

Feng Wu said matter-of-factly, “I can’t afford to waste time, but I’m patient enough to tell you why you’re going to die. Shouldn’t you thank me?”

After that, she finally made her move.

“You —” Round Face wanted to run, but he was too late.

Feng Wu caught him with her right hand and grabbed the man with the iron hook with her left hand.

“You can die in peace now!”

She smashed their heads together, killing them instantly.

The two assassins were finally dead.

Feng Wu heaved a sigh of relief.

The audience around the crystal ball was astonished.

She was a Spiritual Lord now.

Those two men had both started off as Level 6 Spiritual Lords, but Feng Wu had managed to kill them both.

Since they started watching through the crystal ball, Feng Wu had killed three Level 6 Spiritual Lords.

That was incredible!

Ranmil stared at Feng Wu with bloodshot eyes.

Right at that moment!

### **Chapter 2217: Untitled**

Right at that moment!

When Feng Wu got out of Mirror Lake —

She saw a man standing in front of her.

It was none other than —

The Spiritual King whose identity Feng Wu had guessed.

However, with the black scarf over his face, no one else could tell who he was.

He narrowed his eyes, and there was a malicious look in his eyes.

Especially when he saw that Feng Wu was alive and dead bodies were floating on the surface of the water.

He stared at the four bodies in disbelief.

He recognized their black clothes and black scarves.

There were three Level 6 and one Level 5 Spiritual Lords.

But Feng Wu was a mere...

Wait!

The Spiritual King's pupils contracted when he looked at Feng Wu.

He shouted, "That's impossible!"

Feng Wu smiled at him.

He stared at Feng Wu. "You're a Level 7 Spiritual Lord! Aren't you a Level 7 Spiritual Elder? Since when did you become a Spiritual Lord?"

No one else could do that.

It had taken her such a short while.

The Spiritual King last saw her minutes ago, and she had risen from a Level 7 Spiritual Elder to a Level 7 Spiritual Lord! How was that even possible?!

Feng Wu shrugged. "I'm a genius like that. What can I do?"

The Spiritual King took a deep breath. "So, you do have the Seed of the Spirit Source."

Feng Wu crossed her hands behind her back and smiled at him.

She had been stalling.

Didn't the bird say that Jun Linyuan was coming soon? Where was he?

She had become a Level 7 Spiritual Lord, but she still wasn't powerful enough to fight the Spiritual King. He could easily kill her.

She was right!

The Spiritual King finally saw what was going on.

He smirked at Feng Wu. "So what if you're a Level 7 Spiritual Lord? You're still going to die!"

On the other side of the crystal ball.

"This man is a Spiritual King." Emperor Wu narrowed his eyes. "There aren't many such men in the empire."

In other words, he should be someone they all knew.

Master Dugu fell silent. He lowered his gaze to avoid meeting Emperor Wu's eyes.

He even looked frustrated.

It was obvious that he knew who the Spiritual King was.

"He's trying to kill Xiao Wu!" Lady Northern Feng stared at the man. "Who on earth is he?!"

If he really killed her, Northern Feng Mansion would take revenge for Feng Wu!

"He looks familiar..." Emperor Wu rubbed his chin and was lost in thought.

An idea came and went in a flash.

Master Dugu grew anxious.

He wanted to warn Zuo Ming so that he could leave before it was too late.

It was alright to assassinate Feng Wu, but he couldn't kill a genius girl that the crown prince was fond of in front of everyone... The Zuo family would be in a lot of trouble!

But...

How was Master Dugu going to inform his ally?

Master Dugu and Empress Dugu looked at each other.

Empress Dugu gave him a hint by glancing at Ranmil.

Master Dugu nodded.

*Thump!*

### **Chapter 2218: Feng Wu Had to Die**

Master Dugu then sent a streak of energy toward Ranmil.

Ranmil was already tired from controlling the crystal ball.

“What...”

Ranmil cried out in surprise.

With that, the crystal ball began to crack.

The cracks soon covered the entire ball.

There was a scream.

And Ranmil spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Ranmil?” Emperor Wu nervously called her name.

But the others only cared about the crystal ball.

“Why is it broken?”

“I want to see more!”

“What should we do now?”

...

Lady Northern Feng was the most anxious of them all.

Because she genuinely cared about her goddaughter.

She stared at Ranmil and wanted Ranmil to repair the crystal ball.

But Master Dugu spoke first. “Is Lady Ranmil affected by the backlash?”

Ranmil put a hand on her chest and nodded. “Yes, I was injured when the ball shattered...”

She covered her mouth and coughed.

There was blood on her palm.

Emperor Wu immediately said, “Don’t worry about it! Your health is more important than anything else!”

Empress Dugu’s pupils contracted, and there was jealousy and hatred in her eyes.

Lady Northern Feng wanted to say something but kept her silence in the end.

Her Xiao Wu was facing a Spiritual King alone. What should she do? Lady Northern Feng was so worried.

At the same time.

Feng Wu was staring at the Spiritual King.

The Spiritual King was staring back at her.

“Feng Wu, do you regret it?” The Spiritual King stared at Feng Wu with his emotionless eyes.

Feng Wu glanced at him. “What should I regret?”

The man put his hands behind his back and sighed in a condescending way. “If you hadn’t returned to the imperial capital, you wouldn’t be wealthy, but you wouldn’t be dead either. Do you regret it?”

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. “So, Master Zuo, were you going to let me live if I had stayed at the northern border?”

The man nodded. “I would have kept you alive if you weren’t so talented.”

Feng Wu asked, “Why?”

The Spiritual King said, “Your miserable life would only make Qingluan look more brilliant. That was why we didn’t kill you when we destroyed your cultivation ability.”

It was Master Zuo who had done that to her.

Zuo Ming couldn’t be bothered to hide his identity.

Unfortunately...

The crystal ball was broken, and no one on the other side heard it. If they did, the Zuo family’s reputation would be ruined.

Master Zuo and Feng Wu didn’t know that their conversation earlier had been broadcasted, nor did they know that the live stream had been cut off.

Master Zuo thought that Feng Wu was bound to die, so he didn’t choose his words carefully.

“I was going to spare your life, but —” He shook his head. “My children died because of you. It wouldn’t be right if I let you live.

“So —” He waved at Feng Wu. “Come over here.”

Feng Wu stepped back involuntarily.

She was no fool. Of course, she wouldn’t go to him.

She turned and ran away.

However, she only took a few steps before there was a thump.

She ran into an invisible shield, which left a bloody gash on her forehead.

Involuntarily, she turned.

## Chapter 2219: Untitled

There was a thump, and a transparent shield fell from above.

The speed and the weight...

If Feng Wu hadn't dodged in time, she would have been severed in half.

"Don't bother." The Spiritual King sighed. "The walls are all around you, and they'll keep closing in."

He was right —

As soon as he said that, the walls began to move in toward her.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

The walls forced her to fall back.

When they stopped moving, she was also confined in a small area that was only one square meter in size.

She could see her reflection on the walls around her.

The Spiritual King shook his head and said, "I have to admit that you're more talented than Qingluan."

Because of that, Feng Wu had to die.

"Die." The look in his eyes was very serious.

He reached for Feng Wu's thin neck.

"Jun Linyuan, if you don't get here now, I'm really going to die!"

Feng Wu shouted into the sky.

Jun Linyuan?

The Spiritual King smirked. "He's busy fighting the remaining spies of the Dongsang Kingdom. He'll never be —"

However, he heard a noise before he could finish his sentence.

*Rumble —*

The air stirred.

*Thump!*

There was an explosion.

One of the transparent walls that had cornered Feng Wu was ripped open by an invisible hand.

*Crack!*

Feng Wu looked over her shoulder.

The extremely handsome teenager walked toward her with a sword on his back.

There was something utterly terrifying about him.

The power he gave off made one want to tremble and kneel on the ground.

Every step he took seemed to shake the ground.

It was as if tidal waves were surging behind him.

He...

He was too powerful to be described with mere words.

“Jun Linyuan!”

Feng Wu didn't realize how happy she was when she saw him. She was finally relieved.

Master Zuo, the Spiritual King, had been very condescending when spoke to Feng Wu, but he paled when Jun Linyuan showed up.

“If you tell him who I am, I'll kill your mother!”

He quickly whispered those words in Feng Wu's ear.

*Whoosh!*

He disappeared from sight.

He could have killed Feng Wu at the last minute, but he didn't dare take the risk.

Jun Linyuan would surely kill him if he killed Feng Wu.

Therefore, he ran away as fast as he could.

Feng Wu frowned when she saw the Spiritual King disappear.

“Aren't you going after him?” she asked Jun Linyuan.

Just then, Jun Linyuan swayed and fell into her arms.

“Jun Linyuan? Jun Linyuan!” Feng Wu anxiously called his name in a low voice.

Little Phoenix landed on her shoulder at that moment and said, “His Royal Highness is badly wounded. He was stabbed and shot with many arrows. If you don't treat him now, he'll die!”

### **Chapter 2220: Are You Even Human?**

Feng Wu removed her hand from Jun Linyuan's back and saw that it was covered with blood.

“Why did this happen?” she murmured.

Little Phoenix said grumpily, “He killed a lot of people so that they wouldn't come after you. It was a slaughterhouse on the other side of the mountain.



“They were all ninjas of the Dongsang Kingdom. Some of them were very powerful, especially the group leaders. It took Jun Linyuan quite some effort to take them out.”

Feng Wu checked the trial log.

There were 77 people on the revival list, and after Jun Linyuan’s battle, there were only 33 left.

Of the seven group leaders, three were dead.

There were still four left.

Wait!

Feng Wu noticed something unexpected.

She checked the surviving members.

Of the Saturn and Sun teams, only one member was still alive. She believed that it was the woman in the imperial capital.

This operation had been carried out by the Moon and Mars teams. The log should show 100% completed if Jun Linyuan had killed all of them.

But 10% of the Mars team was still left.

That was to say, one of them was still alive!

Who was the person?

Did they run away?

Or were they hiding somewhere?

Jun Linyuan was barely breathing, and Feng Wu was busy saving him while worrying about the remaining assassin.

And she was right to be concerned.

As expected!

When she began to sew up a wound on Jun Linyuan’s belly —

A person appeared behind Feng Wu.

“Watch out!” Little Phoenix shouted.

Feng Wu had kept her guard up. When she heard the bird, she grabbed Jun Linyuan and rolled to the side, dodging the attack.

“Haha —”

She heard someone laughing coldly behind her.

She looked over her shoulder and saw a person standing on the spot where she had been.

The person was clad in light green and seemed to be ready to fade into the background at any moment.

“Are you the leader of the Mars team?” Feng Wu asked.

The person visibly tensed up.

He had no idea that the seemingly ignorant girl could uncover his identity. In that case, he couldn't let her live.

Because of that, he was distracted for a brief moment.

*Whoosh!*

Jun Linyuan moved.

No one had expected that with all the blood loss, he could still move!

He moved as fast as lightning, and there was a pale golden glow on his right hand.

It was with that hand that he grabbed the team leader's neck.

The man stared at Jun Linyuan in disbelief.

No...

He had been hiding in the area since the battle started. Once Jun Linyuan was weakened, he would kill him with a single strike.

He had still been cautious when Jun Linyuan was injured.

But he no longer suspected anything when Feng Wu started sewing up Jun Linyuan's wounds.

Even then, he still fell into Jun Linyuan's trap.

“Why...” Why did he still have any strength left?

Was he even human?